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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Fool's Prayer.

The royal feast was done; the king
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel down for us and make a prayer!"
The jester doffed his cap and bow,
And stood the mocking Court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!
No pity, Lord, would change the heart,
From red with wrong to white as wool
The red must stain the sin; but Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool."

'Tis by our guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and light, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from Heaven away.
These clumsy feet still in the mire
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

The ill-timed truth that we have sped—
We know how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung?
Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them
all!

But for our blunders—Oh, in shame
Before the eyes of Heaven we call—

Earth bears no blossoms for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the fool
That did his will; but Thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!
The king and sought his garden cool,
And walked apart and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

STORY TELLER.

Hal's Mistake.

There were only three of us from Hilltop—a little, quaint irregular village nestled high among the mountains—Hal Brainerd, John Hazard and I, Harrison Gray, at your service. We messed together, and that morning as we drank our black coffee we talked matters over with no sense of restraint. The regiment which had been in camp for a month, was to march the next day.

"I shall be glad enough to get out of this," said John. "But, by George, boys, it does seem a little rough on a fellow to have to go off without seeing his folks again. It can't be more than ten miles to Hilltop, as the crow flies; and the speaker—he was hardly more than a boy—looked off yearningly into the blue distance.

"It's no use, my lad," answered Hal, while his resolute face clouded over. "No furloughs will be granted, I understand."

But just then our good Capt. Talbot appeared at the door of the tent. He had been teacher of the high school in the town adjoining ours, and we had all been pupils of his. As we gave him the military salute he smiled faintly.

"It is almost school-time, boys," he said, "but first I want to send one of you over to Hilltop to do an errand for me. Whoever goes can stay all night, but must report by eight o'clock to-morrow morning."

We looked from one to another in a sort of dismay. At last John—we called him Jack—spoke out:

"Couldn't we all go Captain?"

"Not exactly," he answered, laughing; "orders are too stringent. But settle it among yourselves, and let one of you come to my tent in an hour."

The boys in the next tent were singing "Rally Round the Flag" at the top of their voices. Some one on the other side was whistling "Home, Sweet Home" in long, lingering cadences. From the pine woods on our left the morning breezes brought us wafts of balsamic fragrance, with now and then an odor of breath from the trailing May flowers. How well I remember it all! I found my voice at length.

"Let Jack go; he is the youngest."

But then I bethought me that Hal had something in Hilltop that we others had not. He had been engaged to Thyra Harrington for nearly a year.

Glancing at him from beneath my cap, I saw a look upon his face that was half defiant, half tender. Then he caught up his gun with the pretense of examining the lock.

"No," Jack answered, quietly. "If but one of us can go it must be Hal."

Hal looked up suddenly, his face glowing with something that was not exactly joy.

"Jack is right," I said; "It must be Hal."

He dropped his gun and caught our hands impulsively.

"God bless you boys," he cried.

"You make me feel like a selfish brute. But it seems to me this morning that I would peril my soul's salva-

tion for a chance of going to Hilltop."

"Hurry up, then," we both answered.

"You've no time to spare."

We stood in the doorway of our tent and watched the tall, stalwart figure as it dropped out of sight behind the hill. Then Jack turned to me with a gay smile that was somewhat belied by his drooping lids.

"Hal looks like a prince of the blood in his new uniform," he said, "and carries himself like one, too. What a magnificent fellow he is! But what is the matter with him, Grey? I scent trouble in the air. He has not been himself lately."

Just my own impression, also; but I did not care to discuss the matter. The day was a busy one, and when night came we were glad to wrap ourselves in our blankets and go to sleep.

Hal returned the next morning.

"Halloo, old fellow, how's Hilltop?" cried Jack, dancing around him in a fever of impatience. "Whom did you see? How are all the folks?"

He soon received a quietus in the shape of sundry packages and parcels. Then Hal turned to me.

"There's

"There's been no change at headquarters, I suppose?" he said, interrogatively. "We get out of this to-day?"

I answered affirmatively.

"The Lord be praised!" he exclaimed, "I could not stand this inaction much longer, Grey." And he fell vigorously to work packing his knapsack.

He had not quite the air of a happy Romeo whose lips were still warm with the kisses of his Juliet. But I had no time to puzzle over it, and by sundown we were off.

This is no war story, and it is needless to tell of our marching and counter-marching, our perils, our victories and defeats. It is easy enough to say that we were in Virginia, that vast mausoleum of the two armies, and that we three Hilltop boys had no reason to be ashamed of our record.

But through it all and underlying all there was something about Hal Brainerd that I could not understand.

He was brave even to rashness but it seemed to me more like the recklessness of a man who holds his life of little worth than the bravery of him who takes it in his hand, ready, if it required of him, to offer it up in its full completeness. One evening—I was on the eve of an engagement—I ventured to remonstrate with him.

"You are too reckless, Hal," I said. "A man has no right to throw away his life needlessly, even in battle. Think what it would be to Thyra if you were to be left in some nameless grave down here."

He started as if a bullet had already found him. Whether you believe it or not, we three had messed together ever since we left Vermont; we had tramped side by side through Virginia mud, and shared each other's rations in many a stress of danger and fatigue, but the name of Thyra Harrington had never passed our lips since that day in the camp at Brattleboro.

Hal was always reticent; he was that sort of a man who held you at arm's length, and any subject which he chose to ignore was a sealed book. He had not chosen to talk of her, and so Jack and I kept silent; but that night the spirit moved me strongly and I spoke.

He started, as I have said, and his bronzed face flushed. But after a moment he answered, quietly:

"I do not expect to be killed, Grey, for I have learned since I came down here that it takes a great deal of ammunition to kill one man. But if I should fall I think Thyra would manage to endure it," he added, in a low tone, as he kicked a pebble into the road with the toe of his boot.

"Manage to endure it?" I cried. "What do you mean, Hal? Is she not your promised wife?"

"I suppose—so," he answered, slowly, "according to the letter of the law. But what is the letter good for when the spirit is gone? What is the body worth without the soul?"

The flush had faded and he was as pale as a ghost.

"You are beside yourself, Hal," said I, laying my hand upon his arm; "but it will do you good to break the silence in which you have wrapped yourself. Make a clean breast of it, man, for your soul's sake. What is the trouble between you and Thyra?"

"Trouble enough," he answered, doggedly. "I have reason to believe that she made a mistake in engaging herself to me. If I should happen to be picked off by one of these infernal bullets," he added, grimly, "it would be a fortunate circumstance. It would set her free, you see, without any fuss."

There was a strong compression of his lips, a metallic hardness to his voice. Yet Hal Brainerd's nature was brave, tender and womanly. I probed him with questions as a surgeon probes a wound.

"And you," I asked, "have you made a mistake, too?"

"If she be not fair to me, What care I how fair she be?" he quoted lightly. Then, as if some wave of feeling swept over him, tearing his pride from its moorings, he seized my hand in a vise-like grasp.

"I love her!" he cried, "whether I have made a mistake or not. I have loved her all my life long. I do not even know when I began to love her. That's the worst of it, Harrison Grey."

We were silent for a while. The sun dropped lower and lower and the soft twilight wrapped us in its tender folds. I knew I should hear the whole story if I had patience to wait for it; but Hal Brainerd was not to be hurried.

"I do not know that I blame her," he said at last. "The truth is, Thyra and I are too unlike. I am no mate for her. She is gay, bright and airy, full of sudden sparks and flashes that dazzle and bewitch me out of my senses. But I cannot follow her; I cannot keep pace with her flights; I cannot half comprehend her. And then she looks at me with a vague, reproachful wonder in her eyes which is too much for my philosophy. She is a skylark and I am a clod."

"But, admitting your comparison for a moment," I said, "skylarks build their nests upon the solid ground. Did it ever occur to you that your hardy, rugged strength might be more to Thyra Harrington than all the brilliant parts, all the merely æsthetic cultivations in the world? Besides, there is a certain sort of knowledge—whether it comes by intuition or otherwise—that women gain earlier than men."

Hal shook his head.

"All very well in the abstract," he remarked; "but you see it does not touch this case. What is a man to do when he sees that the woman who has promised to marry him feels deficiencies in him? And when he knows that his failure to meet the wants of her nature and to give full sympathetic recognition to what she regards as best and highest in herself, is a constant trouble to her? Tell me that."

I was silent, trying to think what I should say—what it was best to say. Presently his hand fell heavily upon my knee.

"Tell me one thing more," he added, in a low, intense voice. "What has one to do when he believes, even when he does not know of a surety, that there was a man in the world—in her world, too—who could be to the woman he loves all that he has failed to be? What should he do in such a case?"

"Hal?"

"I believe just that, Grey; I have believed it for six months. Pleasant state of things, isn't it?"

"Now that you have said that much you must say more," I answered. "What do you mean by these strange words?"

"Have you seen Fayette Blankman since he came back from Heidelberg?"

"Never. Haven't had a glimpse of him."

"That's because you were away so much for months before we enlisted. He was in Hilltop half the time."

"He used to be a good enough sort of fellow before he went away," I said. "I hope they have not spoiled him over there. But it is not he you are talking about."

"It is, though," he answered, his face darkening. "But I tell you what it is, Grey, I will not do the man injustice. He is just the one to charm the fancy of a girl like Thyra. He is all that I am not—all that she wishes I was. He is interested in all that interests her—poetry, music and everything that I am such a dolt about. He can lead her where I only follow afar off; and with his careless grace of manner, his easy flow of talk, I feel like a great clumsy idiot beside him."

"Fayette Blankman may be Adonis and Apollo and Mercury all in one for aught I know," I replied; "I will not dispute you, but it does not follow that you have any occasion for jealousy."

My words stung him, and he sprang up from the log on which he was sitting.

"Jealousy!" he cried. "Am I jealous? Do you look at it that way? Jealousy?"

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"But what else is it?" I asked.

"Look here, Hal; do you think that because a woman is engaged—or married, even—she must become at once blind and deaf? I can understand how a cultivated man, and yet not have the slightest idea of falling in love with him."

I spoke in some heat, for I had always loved Thyra Harrington.

He turned white as a sheet.

"You do not comprehend," he said, with a certain quiet dignity. "I am casting no aspersions upon Thyra. It is not easy for a man to say what I have said to-night, and you may have misunderstood the words wrung from me by pride and passion. I do not think she is even aware how this man has come between us. But I see it, and what am I to do about it? Am I to sit still, like a craven, and let her drift helplessly into my arms, when I believe she would be happier in the arms of another? What am I to do about it, Grey?"

"For God's sake do nothing rash!" I exclaimed, drawing him out into the road, where the few remaining rays of light fell upon his face. "I do believe you are mistaken, Hal. For God's sake and for your own soul's sake do nothing rash!"

"I will not act hastily; and I will try to do what seems right," he said, putting his arm over my shoulder. "But life plays at cross purposes with us from first to last."

He stood for a moment looking into the west where the camp-fires of the grand army stretched for miles and miles, twinkling like stars in the distance. Near by, our own white tents looked ghost-like in the gathering darkness. Occasionally a roll of drums sounded like far off thunder, or a bugle note shot upwards through the stillness. Hal turned to me, smiling sadly.

"It is just as I said, Grey. If some stray bullet would clear up this muddle, it would be a lucky thing; but the little devils never find out those who would welcome them, and Hal Brainerd is the safest man in this regiment."

There was a battle the next day. Poor Jack! we left his sunny, boyish curls behind us on the bloody field. I had a ball through my right shoulder; but as for Hal, he walked in the fiery furnace without so much as the fire upon his garments.

It would be weeks, months, perhaps, before I could use my arm, and in the hot, sweltering hospital I longed with unspeakable longing for the fresh breezes blowing cool from the mountain peaks, so they sent me home.

The fatigue of the journey brought on a slow fever. Thyra came often to see me. She was very quiet and subdued in manner, with a deeper womanliness about her that seemed to have been gained at the expense of somewhat of the old glow and sparkle; but I thought her lovelier than ever with her soft, gray eyes and appealing look about the mouth that had grown so wondrously tender.

She was not inclined to talk much about Hal, and I had a sort of uncomfortable consciousness growing out of the recollection of my last conversation with the poor fellow, that kept me silent also.

Fayette Blankman, as I soon learned, had opened a law office in an adjoining town, was building a fine house, and was making himself prominent in political circles. He was evidently no mere dilettante, but the rising man of the country; and I could but acknowledge to myself that if he chose to enter the lists he would indeed be a formidable rival.

Whether he had done so or not every week brought him to Hilltop.

One evening I saw them ride by on horseback—he and Thyra. Perhaps it was only the exercise and excitement, but there was a glow upon her cheek, a light and radiance about her, that I had not seen since my return, and Blankman's eyes dwelt upon her in undisguised admiration. My heart hardened against them both.

"It is the old story of one ewe lamb," I muttered, as the graceful riders disappeared over the brow of the hill. "Verily, verily, history repeats itself."

There was another great battle, and again the heart of the nation was stirred to its very centre. Two nights afterward, as I sat on the piazza, with Thyra Harrington on a low seat beside me, the *Daily Tribune* was placed in my hand.

I opened it. There were the three lists that had become so terribly familiar: "Killed." "Wounded." "Missing." As it ran my eye hurriedly

down the long columns, in the very first I read the name of Hal Brainerd.

My face must have told the tale, for I did not speak one word, but Thyra sprang up with chapel hands, struggling for a moment in an effort at utterance, and then sank at my feet in a huddled, pitiful, white heap.

My arm was still powerless, and I was, besides, worn with fever. I called to my mother, I screamed, I shouted; but there was not a soul within hearing, and I could only put back the hair from her white forehead, and fan her with the fatal newspaper. After a few moments, that seemed ages, she sat up and looked about her with an air of bewilderment.

"The paper," she said at length, "I want the paper."

I gave it to her silently—what was there to say?—and she looked at the name for a moment with a fixed, tearless gaze. Then she slowly gathered herself up, and with the paper still clasped in her hand, walked unsteadily down to the gate and disappeared.

Months passed. I had been discharged from the service, for it seemed impossible that I should ever be strong enough to return to the field again. Thyra, a saddened, patient woman now rather than the sparkling, brilliant girl who had so bewitched poor Hal Brainerd—this Thyra and I were much together. We did not often talk of Hal, but his memory was a bond between us, and I knew at last how well she had loved him. It had all been a mistake, a misapprehension on Hal's part, growing chiefly out of his own modesty and the slight valuation he had placed upon his own attractions. Fayette Blankman was an old friend, and was betrothed to one of her cousins—"only that, and nothing more." The young couple were married that autumn, and the beautiful mansion received its destined occupant.

I never told Thyra what passed between Hal and me that night in Virginia. If she had ever noticed any change in the tone of his letters, she had probably attributed it to the haste in which they were often written on the march, or on battle-fields. Why should I disturb her?

I was alone in the cottage one night. My mother had gone to watch with a sick neighbor, and I sat by the fire in a waking dream. It was early—for I had just heard the whistle of the evening train, though in those short December days, it had dark for hours. A step on the piazza startled me, and I felt rather than saw that somebody was looking through the blinds. In another moment Hal Brainerd, bronzed, bearded, no disembody spirit, but a living, breathing specimen of magnificent humanity, stood before me, holding me with his earnest eyes.

I pass over the next few minutes.

"And now, Hal, tell me how it happened?" I said, when our first emotions had expended themselves, and I had him safe in my easy chair.

He sat looking into the fire for a full minute before he answered. Then his mouth grew hard and stern.

"Do you remember the last talk we had?" he asked. "You must keep that in mind if you would understand what I have to tell you. The bullets did not find me, Grey. I never had so much as a scratch. The man next to me in the ranks was blown to pieces, but I was taken prisoner, and when, many months afterwards, I escaped and made my way to the Union lines. I found I had been reported killed. I saw my name in an old *Tribune*, in the dead lists. I said nothing, but I thought the matter over. Our old regiment was all broken up. Hal Brainerd was dead and out of the way. Let him rest. He had neither kith nor kin to mourn him. The new soldier who had arisen from his ashes would fight as well under another name, and Thyra would be free, after a few sad tears and a period of decent waiting, to marry a man who would be more to her than he could ever have been."

"But," he went on, after one moment's pause, during which his face was convulsed with strong emotion; "but, Grey, my dear friend, I did not think they would—would have married so soon," and his voice faltered. "I thought they would have waited at least one little year. I deserved as much consideration as that from Thyra Harrington—surely I did."

I was silent a minute from sheer bewilderment. Then I broke out:

"Married! Why, Hal—"

"You see I know all about it," he said, interrupting me, "else I should not be here. I saw the names on the register at Willard's, Grey—Fayette Blankman and wife, and by the date

of the entry it was not three months after my supposed death. Now I have run up here to take just one look at you, and then I go back to my work again. You will keep my secret, I know, and let her think me dead. It is better so."

My thoughts had worked them clear at last.

"Excuse me," I said, I will be back shortly."

I darted up the street, and was at Thyra's door in less than a moment.

She was looking over a package of old letters, with a faint, trembling color in her cheeks.

"Come with me," I cried; "we want you at our house. Never mind your hair! that's all right."

But while she was putting on her hood I looked at her. A slight, graceful figure robed in black; soft, wavy brown hair, that escaped from its confinement and floated over her shoulders; gray eyes, with a world of pathos in them, a sweet, tremulous mouth, and a forehead sealed with Heaven's own look of patience. That is what I saw.

And that is what Hal Brainerd saw two minutes afterwards, as he turned and opened the door.

I stole away and left them.

There is not a doubt that my old comrade was dreadfully to blame, somehow, but Thyra forgave him—and so did I.

The Fastener.

A new necessity of the New York girl's life is a tie fastener, which has come in with the fancy for low shoes, the laces of which have an unconquerable tendency to come untied, to drag in the dust and mud and trip up their wearer. No matter how hard a knot one might tie, the ribbons were sure, sooner or later, to work loose or cause one endless anguish of mind. But the American mind always rises superior to the minor difficulties of life, and last season the shoe dealers invented a little clasp that clasps down on the knot of the laces and defies its most malignant efforts to come untied. At first these clasps were of the plainest materials and painted black, but as they grew in popularity they became more luxurious, and now no self-respecting young woman will have anything less costly than silver. The extravagant ones have their monograms etched on them or pretty little designs wrought out in relief, and always have their tie-fasteners made to order. The hostess at a farewell tea-drinking this spring exhibited a number one and a half foot in a bronze shoe tied with ribbons and these held in place by a tiny scroll set with rubies. With the pretty grey tea-gowns being made for wear at Newport and Lenox, the grey suede shoes have their ribbons clutched by silver clasps crusted with very small diamonds.

How to Have a Loving Wife.

If you would have a loving wife, be as gentle in your words after as before marriage; treat her as tenderly when a matron as when a miss; don't quite make her the maid of all work and ask her why she looks less tidy and neat than when you first knew her; don't buy cheap, tough beef, and scold her because it does not come on the table "porterhouse," don't grumble about squalling babies if you cannot keep up "nursery," and remember that baby may "take after papa" in his disposition; don't smoke and chew tobacco, and thus shatter your nerves and spoil your temper, and make your breath a nuisance; and then complain that your wife declines to kiss you; go home joyous and cheerful to your wife, and tell her the good news you have heard, and not silently put on your hat and go out to your "club" or "lodge," and let her afterward learn that you spent the evening at the opera or at a fancy ball with Mrs. Dash. Love your wife; be patient; remember you are not perfect, but try to be; let whiskey, tobacco and vulgar company alone; spend your evenings with your wife, and live a decent, Christian life, and your wife will be loving and true—if you did not marry a heartless beauty, without sense or worth; if you did, who is to blame if you suffer the consequences?

To Make the Skin Sting Proof.

It is a fact not generally known that, if one holds his breath, wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting proof, and holding the insect by the feet, and giving her full liberty of

action, you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body with every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs, and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in twenty-five years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat; and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician, through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration.—W. L. Wilder in Science.

To Save Drowning Men.

A United States navy officer has invented a life saving device for the dreaded emergency of "man over-board" which promises to be of value. A raft buoy of sufficient size to support a man is attached to the vessel by a long and strong but light wire rope. The buoy is stocked with a small

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

A topic of much interest, very widely discussed and still more widely read about, is the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. As most our readers are aware, it is situated about midway between New Hamburg and Poughkeepsie on a beautiful eminence overlooking the Hudson. The building is of granite, three stories high, fronted by a gently sloping lawn, beyond which and at either side stretches the Home farm, comprising one hundred and fifty-six acres, about half of which is under cultivation, the remainder being overgrown with pine and spruce and hemlock. During the past year, great improvements and progress has characterized the management of the Home. Mr. C. R. Thomson, a deaf gentleman, is general manager, and to his watchfulness, energy, persistence and liberality, the Home in great measure owes its present encouraging outlook. Recently, at his private expense, he has had the building thoroughly cleaned and renovated, the walls of every room in the establishment covered with wall-paper of handsome design and durable fabric, and has otherwise expended his own money to beautify and improve the building and to give pleasure and comfort to the helpless dependents whom it shelters. The deaf and dumb, who are so very apt to overlook the charity of their own class, and exaggerate the services and magnify the donations of those who can hear until they reach proportions suggestive of munificent philanthropy, should not forget the thousands of dollars that Mr. Thomson has actually given to the Home, without ostentation and without expectation of recognition or reward. Besides this, his services as manager are rendered free of charge, therefore, he should be accorded what he certainly has earned and deserves, the gratitude of all thoughtful persons, whether they are deaf or hearing, as his work not only is of benefit to the deaf, but reacts to the profit of society in general; for, were there no Home for deaf-mutes, the people, through the State, would be obliged to care for the aged and incapable among them.

One of the most important changes that has occurred during the past year, in connection with the direction of the Home affairs, was the organization of a committee of ladies to look after the internal affairs of the establishment. This committee is composed of ladies of wealth, refinement, and social influence, nearly all of whom reside in the vicinity of the Home. Through their efforts, donations of furniture, clothing, etc., have been both frequent and valuable. The President of the Board of Lady Managers is Mrs. C. M. Nelson, mother of Prof. Edward Beverley Nelson, Principal of the Central New York Institution, and who is himself one of the Board of Trustees. Mrs. Nelson, who is by nature gentle, amiable and benevolent, is untiring in her efforts to promote the welfare of the good cause with which she and the other ladies of the committee are so heartily and enthusiastically identified. About two weeks ago, these ladies gave a "lawn party" on the Home grounds. They gathered together the beauty and wealth and intelligence of the vicinity, on one of those scorching days when everything human pined only for rest and a shady retreat. The result was gratifying in the extreme, and a financial recompense of nearly half a thousand dollars rewarded the efforts of the energetic and faithful ladies who had the affair in charge. A report of it will be found in another column of this issue.

Following the lawn party, came the excursion under the auspices of a committee of deaf gentlemen residing in New York and vicinity. The excursion was well patronized, very high-

ly enjoyed, and for decorum and good order was ahead of any excursion of like magnitude that has occurred for many years. The net profits will go to the Home, and it is said will reach the handsome sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars, if not more.

It is gratifying to see so much being done for the Home, which is at present struggling to pay off the debt which has encumbered it since the purchase of the present property was made. We sincerely hope that every deaf-mute living in the State of New York will feel it a duty to contribute something to support the Home which shelters their unfortunate brethren. Every little helps, and no matter how small the donations are, if they are numerous, the Home will very soon be placed upon a firm footing, and those who contributed to this desirable result will feel proud of their work and glad to think that at the call the poor and needy, the aged and afflicted, they did not fail to respond. Such good deeds are never without reward, for sooner or later the recompense will come to all who heed the words of Him who said: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it will return to thee ere many days."

FULL reports of the Convention at Belleville, Canada, and the picnic at Lowell, Mass., and three or four other articles which have been crowded out of this issue, will appear in our next.

BOSTON NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Being in Boston, June 24th, I thought I would attend the services of the Deaf-Mute Society at 18 Essex Street. Entering the hall, I found a large number present, and Prof. G. O. Fay, of Hartford, at the desk, who gave a very interesting sermon. Actual count placed the number in attendance at forty-eight, which was so announced by Mr. Tillinham at the close of the service, who also stated the Bible Class would be discontinued through July and August, the customary vacation. Mr. P. W. Packard is expected to officiate at the same place Sunday, July 1st. Accompanied by his wife, he then goes to Centre Harbor and other places in New Hampshire, for a vacation of two months, which he much needs. Rev. Samuel Rowe attained the age of threescore and three last Saturday, June 24, and was well remembered by the mutes of his vicinity, who presented him with twenty-five dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lynde, in a quiet family way, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, June 25. He was presented a nice easy chair, and through the efforts of Miss Belle C. Flagg, a sum of money was contributed by a few of their mute friends, and two handsome pictures presented to them. An nice collation of ice cream and cake was partaken of by those present, and the evening passed very pleasantly.

Mr. W. G. Jenkins, of Hartford, is expected to officiate for the society, July 15th, and would be pleased to meet all who can conveniently attend. Wm. Bailey is expected July 8th; Rev. Samuel Rowe 22d, and Prof. G. O. Fay will again be welcomed July 26th. I was informed these services were well attended.

Who's going to the New England Gallaudet Association Convention at Bellows Falls, Vt., August 19, 20, 21? seems to be the question most generally asked now, and the reply is: Want to see the programme first. Hoping it will appear in your next issue, I will close this letter, until I have some more news of interest to your readers.

VOLUNTEER.

George Walters, a deaf-mute, who graduated in New York, is working for Mr. Keller.

Mr. Jacob Staffinger, of Buffalo, was in Lewiston on Saturday night, on his way to Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. George Beams died on May 28th, at Fort Plain, N. Y. She had three deaf-mute sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Denton and Mrs. Young, made a call on Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, recently. They were on their way to Geneva from Gouverneur, N. Y.

Miss Mary Penn, one of Danville's prettiest young ladies, is visiting her relative, Miss Kittie May Penn, on East Market St., to the delight of a number of our young boys.—Reidville, N. C.; Democrat.

The Philadelphia readers of the JOURNAL are pleased to learn that Mr. Lipsett's Apollo Social Club of Philadelphia, has proved such a success. It has increased in membership until it now numbers twenty-four members. The object of the club is to be of social, pleasure and literary entertainment.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Willie J. Palmer, at the Morganton Insane Asylum. He was the Superintendent of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind in Raleigh a number of years, and left Raleigh to take charge Institution in Canada. Afterwards, owing to a series of misfortunes, he lost his mind and was placed in the Morganton Asylum.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's parents, 344 Richard Street, Dayton, Ohio, by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Joseph Himelspangh and Miss Ella Morgan, both graduates of the Ohio Institution.

FANWOOD.

Commencement Day Exercises.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AND DIPLOMAS.

A Fine Industrial Exhibition.

HOME, SWEET HOME!

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

From the lofty flag pole over the main building flaunted the "stars and stripes" last Tuesday. Down the serpentine road came a stream of coaches and carriages; down the walks wended a merry and a happy throng of people. The lawns of velvety green were looking their best. Flowers seemed to smile from their many beds, which adorn the main side of the Institution, and they shed their sweetest fragrance, as if in welcome to all comers.

The sun, now and then peeping through the interstices of fleecy clouds, the weather could not have been better.

The piazza, which is partly hidden by creeping vines, presented a lively appearance with the many people passing up and down the steps, with groups here and there, and the exchanging of many courtesies.

The main halls also presented a like appearance. Superintendent Brainerd and his assistants were showing and leading the visitors the way to the shop building, where there was a fine

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

of the work done by the pupils.

The carpenters were at their benches, the cabinet makers were at theirs; the shoemakers were pegging away, and lasting shoes; the tailors were setting up copy and printing the weekly JOURNAL, and all put together there was a general air of industry about the building, as the visitors, numbering some eight hundred, crowded through the shops, and viewed their work. That all were interested is beyond question.

To the credit of Mr. Intemann and his apprentices in the cabinet making shop, there was a fine display of wardrobes, bureaus, washstands, etc., etc., that opened wide the eyes of the visitors on account of the wood carvings.

The work turned out by the printers needs no description. The samples spread out here, there and everywhere was not only praised by visitors, but by some of the best practical printers.

THE ART DEPARTMENT

had its exhibit in the teachers' and officers' sitting room, where the visitors could conveniently inspect the work at any time of the day. It consisted mainly of decorated china and the art needle work. Nearly all the china (some two hundred pieces) were sold. The needle work interested many eyes. It is needless to go into further detail. The work itself is an ungarished proof of the ability and untiring energy of Madame Le Prince and her assistants.

THE CHAPEL EXERCISES

began at eleven o'clock and continued until one in the afternoon. The following programme was successfully carried out, under the direction of the Principal, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet:

I. Prayer.
 II. Address by the President.
 III. Reports of Committees.
 1. General Report on the Examination, by the Chairman of the Committee appointed by the Directors.
 2. Special Report on the examination of the High Class, by Rev. Oliver Crane, D.D.
 3. Special Report on the Examination of the Department of Art, by James B. Smille, N.A., by Edwin Howard Blasfield, A.N.A., and by Mrs. Blasfield.
 4. Special Report on the Examination of the Primary Department, by Charles W. Minor, A.M.

IV. Exercises by the pupils, conducted by the Principal, Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D.
 1. Soliloquy, address, by Robert Henry Grant, graduating from the High Class.
 2. Time drawing, by children less than eight years of age.
 3. Yone sketching, by special students in the Department of Art.
 4. Elementary exercises, by pupils less than a year under instruction.

5. Address, written by the type-writer, by Richard T. Clinton, a blind deaf-mute.
 6. Impromptu compositions on subjects suggested by the audience, by pupils connected with the High Class.
 7. Pantomime Delineations, by Martin Schleich, Herman Lamm and Peter Meude.
 8. Essay, "Egyptian and Assyrian Art," by William G. Jones, a graduate from the eight years' course.

9. The "Star Spangled Banner." Solo and Chorus.
 10. Poem, by Catharine Logue.—

"Sincerely can God's strange restriction,
 On the lip and on the ear,
 By my mind be deemed coming here,
 From the sad world of affliction."

11. Valedictory Words delivered orally by Frank Marcellus Houck, graduating from the High Class, and translated into signs, by William G. Jones.

V. Distribution by the President, of Certificates, Diplomas and Prizes.

VI. Hymn, "Just as I am," in concerted signs, by a Choir of Girls.

VII. Benediction.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS
 To-day we must bid farewell to the familiar scenes, which have become dear to us during our long residence here. The trifling difficulties, which we have met in our daily school life, and considered serious troubles, are, as our elders have often told us insignificant, in comparison with the many trials with which we are probably destined to meet in the new life just before us. But we will step forward with confidence that the training we have received at the hands of our Alma Mater is an equipment, with which, if united with courage and zeal, we can attain all the ends that we desire. Now that the inevitable hour is nigh, we would say:

To the members of the Board of Directors:—You have practised the noblest kind of philanthropy. What other men can claim to have relieved suffering humanity more than you who, by your wisdom and excellent judgment maintain an institution, the noble object of which is to enlighten those who, by reason of being deaf, would otherwise be mentally on a level with the brutes that perish. We have been taught the existence of God, our Creator, and how to serve him,

and also those rules which will enable us to become good citizens, and bear our part in the drama of life. This year we have enjoyed a sad loss by the death of one of the most estimable gentlemen of your number. Reverend Sullivan H. Weston, D.D. He was a warm hearted friend of ours from the moment he came to the Institution, and to situation, and favored us with frequent visits by which he made himself familiar with every one of the pupils. Last year he presided at the exercises of our commencement. This year he is enjoying in heaven the reward of his many good deeds. May you all meet him in that place, and rejoice with him over what you were led to accomplish in our behalf. Farewell.

To the Principal and Teachers:—You have removed the great dark cloud of ignorance, which hovered over our minds, and given us the light of knowledge and happiness. This is something for which we cannot fully express our gratitude in words. We cannot pay for labors of this kind. You have been our guides, have taught us how to steer clear of the shoals, which are the temptations of life, so that we can profit by it, and enjoy it far better than we could have done in that condition in which we first came here. The many interesting talks you have favored us with, spiced with valuable precepts and advice, will not slip away from our minds, and we shall endeavor to keep them sealed up there for reference in future days, when the difficulties surround us to which those precepts and good advice will apply. Farewell.

To the Superintendent and officers of the Administrative Department:—The kind attention we have received from you in regard to our health, our pleasure and comfort, is such as to inspire in us with a feeling of gratitude towards you also. Nor is kindness in those respects alone all we have to thank you for. The industrial training you have given us in the various useful trades we have learned, is calculated to make us turn out self-supporting and respected citizens. We are rejoiced to hear that it is the purpose of the Board of Directors, to still further improve the industrial branch of this school. We heartily wish for the entire future of a prospect so essential to the future welfare of the Institution.

Graduating Classmates:—May sweet memories of the past be with us through our lives. We have have all the advantages of education and training, and to all of which we can make life's burden easier. Let us all have an aim in life and act according to our class motto, "I can and I will." Whenever we wish to attain any thing, as the poet Whitaker has beautifully expressed it:

"Live for something; have a purpose,
 And that purpose keep in view;
 Drifting like a helmsman's vessel,
 Thou canst not 'er to life be true,
 Half the wecks that strew life's ocean,
 If some star had been their guide,
 Might have guided them to the goal,
 But they drifted with the tide."
 Farewell.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The following prizes were awarded in the department of art:

BOYS' WORKING STUDIO.

For mathematical and perspective drawing; water color and oil studies from nature; life class studies; original composition and illustration; pen and ink sketching; figure and landscape painting on china; modeling from life and casting; designs for wood carving; to Charles T. Thompson.

For mathematical and perspective and architectural drawing; historic ornament and design; pen and ink sketching; water colors from nature; designs for wood carving; wood carving; to Frank Avenis.

For marked progress, to Herman Lamm.

1st Prize, for wood carving, to Samuel M. Cox; 2d prize to J. M. McEvoy; 3d prize, to Willie Long.

1st prize for geometric design and historic ornament, to Nicholas Smith; 2d prize, to John Hogan.

Monitorial prize, to George Freiss.

GIRLS' WORKING STUDIO.

For general excellence; for best set of drawings to scale plans; elevations and geometric figures; for best set of Life Class and original composition sketches; for best set of water color studies from nature; series of wood cutting; figure, flower and landscape painting on china; best paper on historic art with colored illustrations; to May Martin.

For drawings to scale, plans, elevations, and geometric figures; figure, flower and landscape painting on china; gilding and rimming, to Ella F. Taylor.

For drawing to scale, plans, elevations and geometric figures, landscape and flower painting on china, and composition, to Mabella S. Fish.

For excellent set of papers on planes, plans, elevation and geometric design, to Margaret A. Boyd.

Monitorial prize, to Daisy Hollister.

ART NEEDLE WORK.

1st prize for general excellence and industry in embroidering, and cutting and fitting to measure, to Martha Hamilton. 2d prize, to Kitty Logue.

For applique work, to Lina Landt.

For perseverance, to Agnes Craig.

Monitorial prize, to Martha Hasty.

OTHER PRIZES.

Special prize for sewing in the Matron's department, to Amelia Antusch.

For proficiency in the art of cooking, to Mary A. Lewis.

For rapidity and accuracy of typesetting, 1st to Frederick W. Baars; 2d to Peter Mitchell, Jr.; 3d to Richard R. Tweed.

Frizzell prize, to Catherine Logue.

Demilt prize, to Stanley Robinson.

Carey Testimonial, to May Martin.

Dennistown prize, to Robert H. Grant.

Harriet Stoner Testimonial, to John W. Lyons.

Hubbrook Gold medal, to Frank Marcellus Houck.

The graduates from the five years course were thirty-seven in number.

GRADUATES FROM EIGHT YEARS' COURSE.

Daniel H. Brown, Michael Egan, Philip Johnson, Henry J. Kennedy, Lewis F. Lyons, Peter Mitchell, Wm. J. Pitt, John A. Quigg, Joseph Toohey, Ira W. Tyler, Edward R. Worner, Amelia Antusch, Cora J. Becmer, Agnes Craig, Eva Frecholder, Ella M. Frantz, Mary A. Kelly, Lina Landt, Mary A. Lewis, May Martin, Mary Nicholson, Sarah A. Porter, May F. Quevedo.

FROM THE SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY COURSE.
 Richard T. Clinton, William Cotter,

Jr., Joseph Glosque, Herman Hanne-man, Herbert H. Henriques, John W. Lyons, William McVea, Annie Rinneberg.

Diplomas of the highest grade were given to Robert H. Grant and Frank M. Honck.

NOTES.

On the afternoon of June 22d, a very pleasant surprise was prepared by the First Male Grammar Class for two of the teachers, on which occasion Miss Myra L. Barrager became the recipient of a beautiful silk parasol and a fan to match, and Prof. Fox, the instructor of the class, received a heavy bronze inkstand with ink-holders of cut glass, a gold pen with black elbow pen-holder, and a calendar. Miss Barrager has endeared herself to the male pupils by the assistance she rendered the ball team in lettering the baseball uniforms and by her various other acts of kindness. The class has been under instruction of Prof. Fox for three years, and graduated with an excellent record. The members graduating were D. H. Brown, W. Cotter, B. Gallagher, J. W. Lyons, L. E. Lyons, W. J. Pitt, J. A. Quigg, J. Toohey, I. W. Tyler and E. Whalen. The club connected with the class gave a farewell party to their friends on June 25th, and among others present were the instructors and the young ladies of the High Class. All had an enjoyable time, and expressed their best wishes for the success of the members of the class. The officers of the club were J. A. Quigg, President; Wm. Cotter, vice-President; Ira W. Tyler, Secretary; W. J. Pitt, Treasurer; W. L. Hanson, P. J. Gately and J. Toohey, Committee.

AQUILA.

Twelfth Biennial

(FIRST ANNUAL) REUNION.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes

AT

Rochester, N. Y., August 29, 30 & 31

Pursuant to the Constitution of the Association and the action of the Board of Managers, notice is hereby given that a reunion of the members of the Association and their friends will be held in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, at Rochester, commencing at 10 o'clock A.M., Wednesday, August 29th, and continuing till Friday, August 31st.

The programme will be

FIRST DAY (WEDNESDAY).

1. Prayer.
2. Address of Welcome, by the Mayor of Rochester.
3. The President's Address.
4. Reports of officers.
5. Addresses.
6. Reports of Committees including that on the New Constitution.
7. Paper on "My Experience as a Lip Reader," by Prof. Wm. M. Chamberlain, of Rochester.

The life-long experience of the author makes this an important and interesting paper, and it will be fully discussed. In the evening, there will be special services for deaf-mutes at 8 o'clock.

SECOND DAY (THURSDAY).

1. Paper on "Deaf-Mute Branches of the Young Men's Christian Association," by Prof. J. H. Eddy, of Rome.

This is a timely paper on a subject of deaf-mute welfare, which the active experience of the author makes him peculiarly competent to treat.

2. Address on the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, by Mr. Clement R. Thomson, the local manager.

No one needs to be told that this is a subject of absorbing interest to every deaf-mute.

3. Paper on "Misconceptions concerning the Deaf," by Prof. Thomas F. Fox, M.A., of New York.

This will form a valuable contribution to the general information respecting the deaf. Discussion will be free on all the papers, and on other topics. It is probable that additional papers will be read.

4. Election of officers.

THIRD DAY (FRIDAY).

A grand excursion to Ontario Beach, will occupy the last day. This famous pleasure resort is without a peer outside of the New York resorts. Boating, fishing, sailing, bathing and strolling on the grand beach, are among the principal attractions. The immense hotels and pavilions supply every kind of refreshments at reasonable rates. The fare to and from Rochester will be only twenty-five cents.

Rochester has other attractions in her grand public buildings, her nurseries and other industries. The Powers Art Gallery is among the finest in the State and well worth a visit.

Among the prominent gentlemen who will be present are Dr. Peet and Prof. Currier, of New York; Principal Nelson, of Rome; Principal Westervelt, of Rochester; Principal Rider, of Malone; Editor Hodgson, of the JOURNAL; Rev. Mr. Berry, of Buffalo, and a number of distinguished deaf people from all over the State.

The aim of the reunion is to advance the interests of the deaf in new and progressive directions. It is, therefore, hoped that the attendance will be large and representative. A cordial invitation is extended to the deaf-mutes of other States to be present at the Reunion.

HOTEL RATES.

Whitecomb House, \$2 per day.
 The Livingston, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, and \$4 per day, according to rooms. There are other places where cheaper board can be obtained if desired.

The headquarters of the association will be at the Whitecomb House.

RAILROAD RATES.

Arrangements are being perfected with the Trunk Line Passenger Association for the usual arrangement of fare and one-third on certificate plan for members of the Association, full notice which will be given later.

Address requests for further information to either of the undersigned.

FORT LEWIS SELISKY, President.

THOMAS F. FOX, Secretary.

PROSPECT HOUSE, STATION J.

NEW YORK CITY.

Mr. Rollin Wells and wife arrived in San Francisco, Cal., a few days ago, after a long absence of ten months in the East. They enjoyed the long journey of 10,000 miles, and their health is excellent and robust.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO.

Commencement Day.

OFF FOR THE SUMMER.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The first part of the past week was consumed by the examinations, which had been begun on Friday of the preceding week. The heat was oppressive, and the close application which most of the examination papers required made matters worse, so every one was heartily glad when they were over. Premonitions usually are not to be relied upon, and, as a rule, a student gets too much accustomed to the thing to worry much during the interval between the close of examinations and the announcement of the results, but a good many awaited Wednesday morning with misgivings.

Commencement Day at our college is a very quiet affair, very unlike the noisy demonstrations made at other colleges. The exercises are private, only those immediately connected with the college being present. On Wednesday morning, the entire institution gathered in the college chapel, the students sitting on the right and the pupils of the Kendall School on the left. Near the platform on the right sat the faculty of the college, on the left sat the faculty of the Kendall School, while the platform was occupied by Dr. Gallaudet. Senator Hawley and Hon. Mr. Hemphill, of the Board of Directors.

The exercises opened with the reading of the Roll of Honor of the Kendall School for the year, and certificates of honorable dismissal from the school were then conferred upon Misses Deputy, Zenst, and Youmans, and Master Odour. The results of the college examinations were then announced, and the promotions which had been made for the ensuing year, a diploma certifying to the successful pursuit of a four years' select course, was then given to Spahr, 89. The degree of Bachelor of Science was then formally conferred upon Isaac Goldbacher, of New York, and John E. Standacher, of Iowa, and the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon John Bland, of Pennsylvania, and Henry Gross, of Missouri. Mr. Gross then rose and delivered in signs the valedictory of the class. Dr. Gallaudet said a few words to the graduating class, and Senator Hawley very pleasantly related how while a boy he had visited the old school at Hartford and had met Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc. He said that every one thought the Hartford School very large, capable of educating all the deaf in the United States, and the citizens were very proud of it. He has had reason since then to smile at this opinion of the simple Hartford folks, but he himself had always felt a deep interest in the deaf, and when last year the President of the Senate, Mr. Ingalls, offered him the choice of a position on the boards of several educational institutions, he chose a directorship of this institution, and he hoped the simple statement of this fact would take the place of any effusive expression of his interest in the institution and its students. The senator was warmly applauded, and the exercises closed with prayer by Rev. Prof. Chickering.

The results of the last examination were very disappointing. A large number of students failed to pass, and were admitted to the next higher class only under conditions. There are now only three regular seniors free of conditions, six juniors, one sophomore, and three dunks.

Of course the classes next fall will be much larger than this, but they will consist mainly of students pursuing select courses, or heavily loaded with conditions. The three members of the Introductory class mentioned above are Messrs. Stewart, Rives and Madden, who were admitted to the class from the High Class of the Kendall, after sustaining a satisfactory examination. The results of this examination furnish food for reflection, by which those engaged in preparing candidates for admission may well profit.

Commencement exercises over every one's thoughts turned to the vacation. Every one was in a hurry to get off home. Those who lived near enough to Washington to reach home the same day, left on Wednesday, while those who lived at a greater distance, waited until the next morning. By far the largest crowd of students left for the 10:55 Baltimore & Ohio train for Chicago, Mrs. Bishop, our Matron, going on the same train and manifesting a solicitude for the safety of her harum-scarum, young fellow-travelers that greatly deepened their already sincere regard for her, although they smilingly rejected her kindly advice, and remained firm in the belief that they knew how to take care of themselves.

This letter closes the College Chronicle for this year. It is written under difficulties, for the train upon which your correspondent is writing, is plunging toward Chicago at the rate of fifty miles an hour over the most miserable railroad man ever laid. A valise serves as his desk, and every time the train gives a lurch the baby in the seat behind him drops half eaten peppermint drops down his back. Our exacting readers will therefore easily pardon the brevity of this letter, and accept our wishes for a pleasant summer for all.

COLUMBUS.

No Picnic After All.

PLEASANT SURPRISE PARTY

Personal Paragraphs.

(From Columbus Correspondent.)

Straw hats and overcoats appear rather incongruous, but that is what we have been having during the past week. The terrific hot spell of commencement week was followed by a cold wave, accompanied by rain, which lasted several days and lowered the temperature to a point, when overcoats became comfortable. Camping out parties have concluded to wait till it gets a little warmer, as parlor stoves are not included in camp outfits.

The Ohio man may always be counted on to "get there." The Democrats showed their good sense by putting an Ohio man on the tail end of their ticket, but the Republicans exhibited better sense by another Ohio man at the head of their ticket, so nobody can vote this year without voting for an Ohio man whether he wants to or not!

The Fay Society is all torn up about its proposed picnic. The arrangements at this end of the line for the train were all completed, when it occurred to some genius with a little foresight to send some one to inspect the other end at Avondale, and when the committee arrived there, he found that the grove, boats and everything had been leased for the day—July 4th—to a society in Newark, so, when he came back and reported, all the arrangements for the picnic were at once knocked into "pi." A meeting was called last Wednesday, to consider the situation. A proposal to hold the picnic at Lake Park, three miles down the canal, was promptly floored, and another to hire a number of transfer wagons, pack the society and its effects in them and go out in the country and keep on going till they found a suitable place, or got tired, met with the same fate, so there will be no picnic at all.

Most of the mutes here will save up their pennies till the 18th of August, when they will go down to Cincinnati and picnic with the Andersons at the Highland House, taking in the Centennial Exposition at the same time, thus killing two birds with one stone, as it were.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leib will remove to Findlay, O., on Tuesday. In order to give them a good send off, about twenty-five members of the Fay Society, of which Mrs. Leib is Vice-President, assembled at the home of the couple last night, and proceeded to take them by storm. Having gotten possession of the house, the party at once made itself at home and refused to retire until midnight. The gentlemen furnished the ice-cream, and the ladies provided the *cetera* to make the occasion an enjoyable one. Mr. and Mrs. Leib leave Columbus, with the best wishes of all the mutes here for their future welfare and happiness, and they will, no doubt, carry away with them many fond memories of Columbus, to cheer them in their new location till the roots of the family tree have time to assimilate themselves with their new surroundings and begin to feel more at home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory returned yesterday. To-morrow they leave for Minerva, where they will remain during the balance of the vacation. Mr. Schory will wrestle with the ancestral plow. It is badly in need of repair, but will do to plow farmer with, while Mrs. Schory will tickle the family cow regularly morning and night just to get it kick over the milk pail, while she wonders what cows are made for any way.

Miss Mary Bierce, after spending a couple of weeks very pleasantly here, left with her mother this week for Circleville. From there she will return to her home in Memphis, Tennessee.

Another of the Davis boys has got into the family trouble, the county jail. He was detected in stealing. This makes two now behind the bars. The other two are very young, but will, no doubt, join their brothers in due time, as it seems they had their paths in life marked out for them, before they were born, and nothing that can be done for them will succeed in turning them from it.

Rev. Benjamin Talbot has so far recovered as to be about again.

Wilson Stetebell has gone to Circleville, to inspect "Tooth Pick's" horse and have a good time generally.

This is probably my last letter from here for several weeks, as nothing preventing, I leave with Mr. Ira Crandon for my annual canoeing trip, which as we have mapped it, will embrace about six hundred miles of canal, lake and river travel. We propose to start from here on the Ohio Canal and go to a point twelve miles from Newark, where we will transfer our canoe to the Licking River, which will carry us to Zanesville. From there we will go to Marietta down the Muskingum River, and from there to Cincinnati on the beautiful Ohio. We expect to arrive there in time for the picnic on the 18th of August. From Cincinnati we will take the Miami and Erie Canal to Dayton, and from there come home on the ears. I may write an occasional letter on the way, but expect to be busy "paddling my own canoe," till we reach Cincinnati, when I will drop the paddle for the pen long enough to write up the picnic. While I am busy with the pen, Mr. Crandon will manipulate the camera and "take" the whole crowd, and this is fair warning for all who intend to be present to

bring their best clothes and looks along with them.

Good bye for the present, will see you later in the season.

COLUMBUS, O., June 30, '88.

The Gallaudet Home Lawn Party.

The third annual lawn party of this home came off on its beautiful grounds, Saturday, June 23d and proved quite a success; for the ladies having the affair in hand, managed it exceedingly well. To be sure the weather was oppressively warm, and there was a slight sprinkling of rain drops the latter part of the afternoon, however, that did not mar the pleasure of the day. Under the cool shady trees, a few places southwest of the stately mansion, tables had been placed here and there in true picnic style, with snow white cloths spread over them. Here ice cream, strawberries, cakes, etc., were furnished for those who had full pocket-books as well as for others with scanty ones, because the poorest of the poor can afford to be generous too on an occasion over which sweet charity presides. Music was provided by the same band engaged at our lawn party last year. Before one o'clock, the first to arrive were Mrs. Hattie Bailey, and Mr. P. Tobin and others came later. Every room in the home was thrown open for inspection, and during the afternoon visitor thronged in and out appearing well pleased with what they saw and heard. A Punch and Judy show was got up in the dining-room by some young people for a sight of which ten cents was charged. Mrs. Charlotte Currier, vice-president of the board of lady managers, reached the home the Thursday evening previous, and as we believe she is an ardent admirer of all that is lovely in nature, to her artistic taste and good management the library room looked very attractive in the way of floral decorations.

Mrs. J. Ross, the efficient matron, and Mr. C. R. Thomson, our enterprising manager, were unsparring in their endeavor to make every thing pass off satisfactorily, and that they succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations it is needless to say. For several days before the occurrence of the party, two of the old lady inmates kept their skillful fingers busy, knitting pretty worsted fancy articles which with others added by kind friends doubtless met with a ready sale.

Among the many present may be mentioned: Mr. G. S. Springfield, Hon. Mr. Calvin, a prominent New York lawyer; Mr. and Mrs. Irving Grinnell, Rev. Mr. Steele, Lawyer Thompson, of Poughkeepsie; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Colt, Mrs. C. M. Nelson and two daughters, Mrs. E. R. Gallaudet, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Newell, Miss Dora Vosseller, of North Branch, N. J.; Prof. W. G. Jones, Mr. Gilbert Hicks, and others whose names cannot be recalled. Out in the open air beneath the blue canopy of heaven, Hon. Mr. Calvin made a speech appreciative of the occasion, which was translated into signs by Prof. E. H. Currier for those who could not hear.

About five o'clock the company dispersed for home, having enjoyed a pleasant time. A new inmate by the name of Mr. Moses was brought here from New York by Rev. Mr. Colt, this making the number twenty-two. Prof. Jones conducted an excellent service in the chapel the next morning, at which Miss E. P. Nelson was present.

The following is from the Poughkeepsie Eagle:

THE GALLAUDET HOME PICNIC. The picnic held Saturday afternoon on the grounds of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, at New Hamburg, for the benefit of the Home, was largely attended, and was a grand success in every way. Many went down from this city, and more would have attended had the weather not been so oppressive. As it was, something like \$400 was realized. The exercises, as arranged and carried out were quite interesting. Hon. John Thompson, of this city, introduced ex-Surgeon General, of New York City, who delivered a very excellent address, which was interpreted into signs by Prof. Currier for the benefit of the deaf, giving a general history of the work of the Home, and paying a very touching tribute to its founder, Dr. Gallaudet. He spoke of his disinterestedness in all good work, his singleness of heart, and sincerity of purpose, his unostentatious charity. He also referred to his father and his brothers, whose lives are devoted to the interests of deaf-mutes.

Mrs. Gallaudet was present, but the Dr. was not. He is absent in Europe for his health, and his absence was much regretted. Mr. McPherson, of this city, rendered several songs in a manner to please all who heard him.

Mr. Augustus Davies, of this city, delighted the audience with his Punch and Judy show.

Prof. Jones, of New York City, gave interesting exercises in the mute language. He also told a number of amusing anecdotes in this language. He was interpreted by Prof. Currier, of New York City.

A touching incident of the afternoon was furnished by little Florence Carter Flagler, 10 years old, who gathered flowers, and them into bouquets, and sold them. She was able to turn into the fund \$3 as the result of her labors. Pretty well done, little girl!

The ladies who arranged the entertainment worked very hard, and they are more than rejoiced at the complete success of their labors. It is a sufficient reward for them that their efforts have been instrumental in adding comfort to the infirm inmates of the Home. Among these noble ladies we may mention Mrs. Nelson, the President of the Association, Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. Clarence Satterless, Mrs. James Lemons Banks, Miss Lizzie Nelson, Mrs. Charles Roberts, Mrs. D. Porter Lord, Mrs. E. H. Currier, of New York City.

The refreshment part of the affair was in charge of Mr. Fred. Bickerton, of Smith Bros., who discharged his duty in a most satisfactory manner, and was given a vote of thanks by the ladies.

The work they are engaged in is a noble one, and their hands ought to be upheld by those who are fortunate and strong.

STELLA.

NOTICE.

The Arrangement Committee of the Gallaudet Home Excursion, held on the 2d inst., wish to extend their many thanks to the Floor and Reception Committees and others for services rendered on board the Long Branch.

NEW YORK.

The C. L. & B. U. Picnic and Games.

RUNNING AND WALKING IN MUD AND A DRENCHING RAIN.

Good Time Is Made. W. H. Rose Wins Two Races.

HOW THE DAY AND EVENING WAS PASSED.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The predictions of the weather clerk last Thursday did him credit, as New York was treated to rain in real earnest.

The first event on the programme was the 75-yards dash handicap. There were four trial heats set down, but the non-appearance of several competitors only required three heats to be run.

In the first heat were: Fred G. Pfeiffer, 2 1-2 yds.; J. Connor, 3 yds.; F. W. Meinken, 4 1-2 yds. The latter won handily in 8 s. In the second heat were: C. F. Hagemeyer, 3 yds.; W. H. Rose, 2 yds.; E. Baumann, 3 1-2 yds.; J. Oppenheimer, 4 1-2 yds. Won by Baumann in 8 1-4 s. Third heat—G. McConnell, 2 1-2 yds.; E. White, 3 yds.; W. Schwegler, 3 yds.; J. Lenham, 3 1-2 yds. Won by Schwegler in 7 4-5 s. It looked from where Starter E. A. Hodgson and Captain J. F. O'Brien stood, as if young McConnell could have won the heat, had he not been kept back by the two runners in front of him, which made going around either necessary to pass them. The final heat was won by Schwegler in 7 4-5 seconds, with Baumann, second, time not taken. The time made was remarkably good, as also that made in the other events, considering the poor and very heavy track.

In the 440 yards run handicap, for deaf-mutes only, there were seven competitors, but only the following six started:

A. Capelli, 15 yards; G. McConnell, 5 yards; J. Conlin, 15 yards; F. W. Meinken, 10 yards; W. H. Rose, scratch, and C. J. LeClerc, 15 yards.

W. H. Rose, scratch, won by a neck, with C. J. LeClerc a close second. Time was 1 m. 3-5 sec. Rose believed he had one more lap to go, until within twenty yards of the tape. When he saw the tape, he saw his mistake and passed LeClerc about a yard from the winning post.

The fourth event was an open to all. Half-mile run handicap with the following entries:

C. J. LeClerc, 30 yards; L. S. Stillwell, 20 yards; W. H. Rose, 15 yards; W. Schwegler, 20 yards; A. S. Malloy, scratch; E. Baumann, 35 yards; and W. Kletz, 20 yards.

Just as the runners started the rain increased in violence and lasted all through the race, giving the runners a free bath. W. Schwegler won in 2 m. 19 sec., with Malloy a close second, and Rose third, about twenty yards behind.

Champion Lange and S. Blumenthal failed to appear. Two entries were made on the ground so as not to disappoint Berrian, L. S. Stillwell and C. J. LeClerc, being their names. LeClerc started 40 sec. handicap, and Stillwell, 30 sec. Berrian started from scratch, coming in an easy winner, or as he pleased in 9 m. 10 sec., with Stillwell second. The coaching the latter got was the cause of his defeating LeClerc, who might have won had he put on a little spurt on the last two laps.

Then came the five-mile run handicap, with the following deaf-mute entries, the winners to finish full five miles.

W. H. Rose, scratch; L. F. Lyons, 20 seconds; T. I. Lounsbury, 35 seconds; J. Alexander, 20 seconds; A. Singer, 25 seconds; and R. R. Tweed, 15 seconds.

All but Singer started. It was a splendid race. The white clothes of the contestants were all bespattered with mud at the finish. Rose won, in 34 m. 38 sec., finishing the last lap at a sprinting gait, with Tweed an easy second, there being no one within a lap of him. The effort to finish the five miles was L. F. Lyons.

After that came the excitement previous to the tug-of-war between Russell's team, consisting of Wm. Slattery, J. P. Donohue, J. D. Shelton, and C. J. Reilly, and the Fanwood Coaching Club team: M. McPaul, P. Rosenacker, J. Conlin and H. Kiroher, as their adversaries. The appearance of the latter in uniform made it manifest they would be sure winners, and that they were, hauling their adversaries over the line in less time than it takes to write this. That ended the afternoon's sport. The rain fell with little cessation all the time, and everybody felt cold, and proceeded to get warmed up.

The events were ably managed by the field officers, representing the American Athletic Club, the Manhattan Athletic Club, and our own Fanwood Athletic Club. They were Referee, L. Leven; Judges, J. McMullen, L. Ambrose; Timers, L. Oppenheimer, Ed. Lange; Starter, E. A. Hodgson; Judge of walking, S. Leven; Scorers, Thomas F. Fox, Wm. G. Jones; Handicapper, A. S. Malloy.

With the coming of darkness, the gas jets reflected their shadows over the dancing pavilion, and the electric lights did the same over a very wet, and unpicnic looking park. The life

of those present went up a little higher with the appearance of the feminine sex, and by 8:30, there were sufficient present to allow five lancers to be formed. From then on to 10 p.m., there was no end of fun, it appearing as if though the numbers were few, and the day and evening disagreeable, those who did come, were bound to make the best of it. The whole number present during the day and evening reached some 250 or 300.

Handsomeness D. J. Nevins, the able Floor Manager, escorted Miss Mary T. Power, and made the young ladies present forget the rain by the way he managed to keep the dancing going. He was ably assisted by Mr. Willis B. Lounsbury, who escorted a charming brunette, and helped immensely in the way of keeping up the spirits of all present.

Mr. J. F. O'Brien was also assistant Floor Manager, escorting Miss Calene B. Felver. His appearance in the afternoon and during the evening in a brown rubber coat, impressed folks how much he resembled his namesake in Boston, Mayor O'Brien—*vide* "Hypo."

James P. Donohue chairmaned the Floor Committee in the usual way. They were James D. Shelton, Jno. Lloyd, Jr., Wm. H. Rose, Chas. A. Green, Theo. L. Lounsbury, Chas. J. LeClerc, J. F. J. Tresch and Thos. Lloyd.

The reception committee bowed to the inevitable, for didn't they have James Russell overlooking their gallantry. They were John McNally, Wm. Slattery, James Doyle, Geo. S. Porter, P. F. Cassidy, J. H. Dundon, P. Rosenacker, Thomas Heydon, Bob Smythe and Patrick Kelly.

Then there was Tom Brown, as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, who did wonders during the day, and had as co-workers the following actors, who also acquitted themselves creditably: Jno. Lloyd, Jr., Jno. McNally, Wm. Slattery and J. O'Brien.

President Wm. G. Pownall expressed his regret to everybody that the weather was so bad, and did the best in his power to have all that were present enjoy themselves.

The Misses Maggie and Nettie Bothner enjoyed what there was to be enjoyed. The former looked to wearing a gold medal won in the five-mile race, but a sore ankle prevented her escort, Mr. T. I. Lounsbury, from competing. The latter was all smiles, and failed to conceal how elated she felt over Vice-count Rose's two gold medals. Rose was the "Rose" and here of the day.

Boss Kiroher was there and presented his wife with the tug-of-war pin, which they will keep as memento of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno Lloyd, Jr., danced more than any two couples did through the evening. There were also present Mrs. Kenny and Misses Maggie and Sarah Kenny, as also Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Lord.

E. D. Lange, champion amateur walker of America, with Miss King, enjoyed the dancing. The latter was disappointed in not receiving the expected gold medal, but the rain was the cause of it.

Mr. T. F. Fox enjoyed the games, and with Mr. W. G. Jones acquitted themselves of their duties as scorers admirably.

Editor Hodgson as starter, showed himself an expert with the pistol.

Ex-champion Mike McPaul won another prize in the tug-of-war, and enjoyed the rest of the day and evening in his usual way.

Then there was Steve Sinclair, who eyed with longing eyes the runners in the various events. Steve may enter in the games next year. He was accompanied by his newly-made wife—*nee* Miss Annie Fox, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School.

The Brooklyn Society were ably represented by President Jurhing and wife, as also "Genial" Tom Godfrey and several others.

The aggregation from the Fanwood Coaching Club were all smiles over the victory of their representatives in the tug-of-war contest.

Supervisor Risley, of the New York Institution, enjoyed a few of the dances, and left for home under an umbrella.

"Uncle" Jim O'Neil boomed up serenely, and endeavored to entertain folks in a way that was greatly appreciated. The other "two Jims" were also there and after dancing once or twice left to see how it rained on the big bridge.

The Misses Annie and Kate Slattery with Miss R. O'Brien, and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Smyth, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Gerback made up a group that kept the dancing going.

There was present also the Misses Ryan, the Misses Schellinger, Miss Cannon, Miss L. Jones, Mrs. Bailey and others whose names cannot be recalled.

Of the other gentlemen, there were Messrs. Lonergan, Hutton, F. B. Thompson, Souweine, Lowenstein, Tobin, Mr. Wm. J. Fitzpatrick, and a large number of the members and friends of the American Athletic Club who appeared to enjoy the picnic very much.

Feeling disappointed over the bad weather and the consequent staying away of so many of its friends, the Union decided through the evening to hold another picnic. The date chosen was Wednesday, September 5th, and the place, the Harlem River Casino, the park adjoining that in which the picnic was held on Thursday. No games will be held, but dancing and a general good time will be the order, and there is every reason to believe it will be auspicious of the liberality of the C. L. and B. U. in the entertainment line.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Apollos in Camp.

MR. HOUSTON'S EXPLOIT.

A Wealthy Beggar.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Saturday afternoon, a goodly number of amateur baseball clubs celebrated the day with an appreciating parade along several principal streets here. The Philadelphia Record says, in last Sunday's paper, that "The Young Deaf-Mute Club, which has been organized for two years, took part in the amateur parade yesterday and made a fine showing." The club is known as the Mutual Base Ball Club.

Last Saturday evening, the Apollo Social Club was a great deal gratified to receive a very handsome brass portrait of Apollo, with the words "Apollo Social Club" on, within a red plush frame, a present from Miss Mary R. Fratt. It was made by Misses Mary R. and Laura Fratt.

In the same evening, Miss Mary R. Fratt arrived here from Norristown, Pa., and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurly until Monday evening. She had been largely entertained by them and her lover, until she returned home.

Mr. Oliver J. Whildin, '92, who came here from Washington, D. C., last Thursday, and was the guest of the writer, went home to Lansford, Carbon Co., Pa., last Wednesday.

Mr. John Schuyler Long, of Iowa, belonging to the Senior Class, of '89, at the National Deaf-Mute College, who came here last Friday noon, and tried to get employment in this city for the hot season, instead of going to Iowa and return, has succeeded in finding temporary employment at the Philadelphia Deaf and Dumb Institution.

It is said that Mr. William T. Humphrey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who lately arrived here from his business in New York, is now paying a visit here for a couple of weeks, with hope of attending the C. L. A. excursion.

Mr. John A. Boland, who just graduated from the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., has touched the city last Saturday, and stayed here until Monday morning, when he went home to Scranton, Pa.

Rev. Mr. Syle baptized Masters William Shields, Robert Rutherford and Lewis Pugh Garbet, pupils of the Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institution at St. Luke's Church last Sunday morning.

The deaf-mute service will be hereafter given at St. Stephen's Chapel in the morning at ten o'clock, from July 1st until further notice, instead of in the afternoon.

Last Tuesday evening, about twenty-five Republican clubs, containing about ten thousand men, paraded in honor of the delegates and clubs returning from the Chicago convention. Mr. John R. Lewis, Vice-President of the Apollo Social Club, in a red and blue flannel uniform, was seen taking part in the parade in the Harmony Legion, No. 6 Division.

The other evening, while Messrs. Washington Houston and W. A. Miles were conversing in the Continental Hotel, the former saw a man in a drawing-room throwing a match from him, which fell on a newspaper which caught fire and began to blaze.

All of a sudden, Mr. Houston ran to the porters, waiting in the hall and called them to go into the room, and they found the fire, which they immediately extinguished under their feet. It was understood that one of the guests, after having ignited a cigar in a thoughtless and careless manner, threw the match behind him and it fell on the paper. Poor Washington seemed to feel disappointed to get no reward for his "exploit."

Last Thursday evening, there were about ten deaf-mutes visiting the C. L. A. at St. Stephen's Chapel. Messrs. Jas. S. Reider, Cullingworth and Humphreys, gave them some amusing recitations.

The vacation at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf began in the early part of last week. Nearly all pupils have gone home.

About six members of the Apollo Social Club, with a tent 14 by 7 feet, and camp paraphernalia, will take the 8:50 a.m. express train of the West Jersey Railroad for Atlantic City, on Saturday, July 7th, where they will meet Mayor Hoffman at his office, who promised to give them a permit, and an officer to show them a place for "outing" somewhere on the beach between Atlantic City proper and Chelsea. They will pitch the tent and get everything ready. It is said that about fifteen members and friends will come down in the twilight to join the campers for two days. And also several other mutes will come on the Sunday excursions to visit the camp. Some deaf ladies will register at the Newfield Cottage for two weeks, while the six gentlemen will experience hardships and difficulties in the tent for the same time. Any mute wishing to meet the campers, may write to Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, Post Office, Atlantic City, N. J., who will meet him or her at the depot.

Look for the letter from the Apollo Camp in the issue of this paper after this clipping.

This clipping was inserted in the Record of the 22d ult:

MONTAGUE TIGG.

A BEGGAR'S FULL POCKET.

"I am deaf and dumb; can you give me work at anything? I have to support myself and have no money," was found in type writing in one pocket of a mute beggar arrested at Third and Race Streets yesterday by Detective Almendinger, and in the other pockets was found \$500.65. Paper and pencil were given the mute, and he wrote his name as William Darlington, of Toronto, Canada. It was also learned from him that he saved his money for twelve months at a time and then visited Dublin, Ireland, and deposited it. He was locked up at the Central Police Station.

The writer is sorry that he has not been at once informed of this news, because he wanted to go and inquire of Mr. Darlington, but the fact came to him about one week after.

Messrs. Fred Buch and Robert Jackson were out to Trenton, N. J., on business, where they remained three days last week.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., July 1, 1888.

Kansas City, Mo.

"Prince" was much mistaken in his opinion of that Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society, of which the Langluis are the moving power. What was said about the society in the JOURNAL, prior to his article was the truth, and there was nothing slanderous in it. The society has wronged a number of mutes, and if they were told, would shock a good many well-meaning people like "Prince." We would be pleased to meet you and show you, Mr. "Prince," that the truth has been told of this society.

Harry Anderson will soon be married to Miss Lake, of Wichita, Kan.

Henry Brantley is home from Kansas, telling a most pitiful tale of the sandy plains in the Sunflower State. Anyway we have seen Kansas, and know she is a daisy in everything.

Tom Lynch gave us a call last week. He was then pitching for the Hutchinson, Kan., Baseball Club.

R. Munson, of Wyandotte, is desirous of knowing where to address Elmer E. Smith. If you see this, Elmer, he would be obliged for your card.

"Free Lance" always gets there, whether imitating the humorist or stating plain, solid facts.

After three postponements, the old mute folks, of this city, gave a picnic at Chelsea Park, Kan., last Tuesday. Olatche sent up a delegation, and no others were present. The only thing to note is the rain, which fell all the afternoon and made wet and merry more than one old fogey.

After the picnic, a number of teachers of the Kansas Institution left for the East. Harry Reed and Miss Owen had tickets for Chicago.

Ezra B. Sprague is making some profitable investments in Wyandotte. Somehow, that village across the Kansas has a strong attraction for mutes who aspire to wealth.

Frank A. Scott is in Lawrence, Kan., with his wife and child, enjoying the cool of Bismarck Grove.

Miss Bertha Banks, of Iowa, and Mr. James Cox, of Illinois, were recently married in Kansas.

The deaf-mute farmers of Kansas are feeling unusually good. Rains have been plentiful the past two weeks, and they now see abundant crops growing in their fields.

A man too lazy to work was fined \$25 in the police court here for playing the deaf-mute lodge. He is now on the rock-pile, and the recorder says the next impostor of this kind will get double the fine.

DANFOES.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 26, 1888.

A Wedding.

The long-expected marriage of Stephen Sinclair and Miss Annie Fox came off yesterday at 4 p.m., in the church of the Assumption, Father Schweininger tying the knot. The wedding was rather private, only twenty persons, comprising the friends and relatives of each party, being present. Mr. Schneider, who is a speaker, acting as best man. The presents were numerous and costly. Among those present may be mentioned a few—Mr. Henry Kiroher, the "deaf-mute," J. L. Sullivan, and wife; "champion dude and masher" Rosenacker and Miss Grace Doniver, and Miss Sarah Murray and Mr. Bernard Gallagher. Among the many presents received were two big bouquets of fragrant roses, sent by the members of the world-renowned Fanwood Coaching Club, and which were highly appreciated. After the wedding, the party assembled in the parlor of the bride, where they were treated to a bountiful supper, the like of which only a first class caterer could furnish.

TAILOR.

FIFTH ANNUAL AFTERNOON AND EVENING PICNIC

OF THE

Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes,

AT EULER'S BROADWAY PARK,

ON SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888

MUSIC BY PROF. R. E. SAUSE.

Tickets, - - - - 25 Cents.
(Children under 12, free)

Take Elevated Railway from the Bridge to Chaucey Street Station, or take Broadway Elevated Railway at Driggs Street to the Park (five blocks from the ferry.) Take Broadway via East New York car to the Park.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
ALEX. DEZENDORE, Chairman,
JACOB SWARTZ, ALEX. BATAILLEY.

BUFFALO.

The Picnic at Chautauqua.

A FOOLHARDY MAN.

Other Notes of Interest.

(From our Buffalo Correspondent.)

At present the chief topic of conversation among the deaf-mutes hereabouts seems to be the Peet Club and the proposed picnic on Lake Chautauqua. The Peet Club is all right now, but no regular literary meetings will be held until early in the Fall. This being considered advisable, as every one seems to be drawn elsewhere during the warm season, and so more attention is being paid to the picnic topic. It is now practically settled that the picnic will be held on the 8th of August, and the place, Lake-wood (one of the landings on the Lake). But if our very obliging advance agent, Mr. William Brookman, can find a better place, the fact will be made known later so that all deaf-mutes who live in and around Buffalo, Jamestown, and other places near the Lake, may know where and when the picnic will be held. We, all, are very anxious to have a really large gathering of mutes—so one and all are invited—but it would, of course, be better if each gentleman would bring a lady (or more if possible) along with him.

We have seen it stated in one of the dailies that June is the favorite month for weddings. Well, it seems the deaf-mutes of this city are a really knowing lot of people, for they have kept up with the popular fashion. We know two couples who were married a short time ago, and now here comes the report that Mr. Thomas Briel was quietly married in Detroit, Mich., this week, he having stolen away unbeknown to many of his friends. We have also heard of several rumors of marriage, but these seem to prefer to

DEAF MUTE INSTITUTE.

Gratifying Progress made During the Past Year.

PUPILS AND THEIR STUDIES.

The Present Needs—Free Board and Tuition—A New Departure—Deaf-Mutes in Utah.

(Salt Lake Herald, June 9.)

It is review week at the Deaf-Mute Institute, and Professor White is busily engaged in listening to his pupils over what they have learned in the year just about to close. There are now fifteen pupils in attendance, some five or six having been called home before the close of the term. A *Herald* representative was present during the morning session, yesterday, and watched with considerable interest the pupils of the first and second classes, as they answered, by writing on the blackboard, the queries propounded in the same manner by their teacher. There was the new pupil, who was just able to scratch upon the board the words, "cow," "cat," "dog," and designate each by the sign language, others farther advanced, and still others who gave concise and correct answers to the many questions propounded in the several studies pursued during their time in school. The pupils vary in age from 6 years to 25, and all give evidence of the earnestness and vigor with which Principal White has applied himself to their education, and when one considers the difficulties to be considered in this branch of teaching over and above that of any other, the progress made must be considered as little less than marvelous.

ON THIS PICTURE AND ON THAT.

One looks at the pupil who has just entered the school and cannot help but notice with what difficulty he begins to form the letters, how slowly the mind, once a blank, receives impressions of objects and their names, one word at a time, apparently a long and tedious task; then at the other blackboard, where the more advanced pupils are diligently at work, and notices how clearly and firmly they write, no more hesitation than those less fortunate; how quickly their minds grasp the various subtleties of language; how much they have learned and learned well, too. Arithmetic, language, geography, natural history, morals, cause and effect, etc. The difference between the beginner and the advanced pupil seems to be too great, and the gulf between what the one is doing and the other has accomplished seems almost too wide to be bridged over, yet the latter has passed through the same stage of progress the former is now pursuing, and the new pupil will attain to the same heights of knowledge in good time.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED?

"You ask me what have my pupils learned?" replied Professor White during a paper and pencil interview yesterday morning. "They have learned a little of everything—names of a thousand objects in every-day life, names of the different periods of time, parts of the human body, flowers, animals, birds, fishes, insects, vegetables, the colors, trades or professions, emotions of the heart, virtue and vice, etc., of all mental operations, the faculty of independent calculation as applied to test examples in arithmetic is the most difficult to the deaf-mutes. The teacher assists his reasoning powers and guides his calculations within a reasonable period of time, and then leaves him free to do his own thinking and work it out by himself. The pupil flounders for a longer or shorter time according to his mental capacity, in doubt and uncertainty, but gradually his powers come to the front and the best part of his education is arrived at. There is in the institute one boy who has early learned to use correct language, and in solving arithmetical problems, with an intuitive quickness which is rare in a congenial deaf-mute to whom the whole world of knowledge had been a sealed book from the very hour of his birth. It is the desire of the authorities of the institute to send this boy to the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., a college chartered by Congress with the authority to confer the degrees of arts, sciences, philosophy and letters, which are always signed by the President of the United States. In this intention the boy's father fully coincides, and it is to be hoped that the idea may be carried out. Among those friends of the institute who take an active interest in furthering its usefulness, Apostle John W. Taylor has placed the school under great obligations by using his influence, in the kindness of his heart, to send deaf-mutes to the Institute whenever he meets them in his journeys all over the Territory. Too much credit cannot be given for his disinterested labors. Would that there were more like him!"

FREE BOARD AND TUITION.

The provision made by the Legislature for free board and tuition will make the attendance of pupils more prompt next term, and a larger number than ever before is expected in September.

A new departure in most feature of the school will be inaugurated next year, one of the most important of which will be the prompt attendance of all the pupils and a continuous session from the first day to the last of the year. Such a course is necessary

for the best development of the pupils, as their education is graded upon a succession of courses leading from next to nothing up to the knowledge of language, history, the sciences, etc. Irregularity in attendance has been the rule, hitherto, owing to the expense of board and lodging incurred by the pupils. Now that the Legislature has bountifully provided for the education of all, there can be no excuse for such an irregularity in the future and every parent of deaf-mutes would do well for their children's sake to send them to the Institute early in September and not withdraw them until the close of school in June. In any case of necessity, however, pupils will be admitted at any other time during the year. It is always best to send them in advance to prepare to grade them for the next term's classes.

NEEDS OF THE SCHOOL.

To the question, "What is the greatest need of the school just now?" Mr. White said: "To that there can be but one answer—another teacher will be much needed next year for the benefit of the younger classes who need the constant attention of a teacher, which is more than I can give to them, occupied as I am with the more advanced classes, and there will be an influx of new pupils next year, raising the number in attendance, in all probability, to thirty or more, thus making an additional teacher absolutely necessary. Besides this, a lady teacher will be useful for the girls in the Institute, in attending to their general conduct, studies and chaperonage in public places. An experienced hearing teacher has been spoken for, but not engaged yet. It is hoped that the Board will see its way clear to make this appointment, though it seems that the expenses of the institute are such as to make it almost impossible."

The great work of the school does not merely consist of "the barren husks of knowledge." The life of all knowledge, moral, spiritual and relative, is taught the pupils daily; they have acquired a clear understanding of their relations to home, society and the world, and their duties in life. This, of itself, is an ample return to the Territory for its generous expenditure of money upon a helpless part of the community.

DEAF MUTES IN UTAH.

Dr. Park has sent out circulars of inquiry concerning the number of deaf-mutes to each county court, and none has shown more praiseworthy zeal in behalf of this unfortunate class than Dr. M. H. Hardy, the county superintendent of schools, at Provo. He has found out quite a large number of cases in making his inquiries at the public schools, and he proposes to send as many of them as possible to the Institute next September, as board and tuition are now given free to the indigent deaf-mutes of Utah. If other county superintendents would be as active as Dr. Hardy in this laudable cause, the whole class would be greatly benefited.

THE SCHOOL YEAR.

closes on the 15th inst. By the kindness of Hoyt Sherman, the pupils will be taken out to Garfield Beach on that day, in company with the students of the University proper.

GALLAUDET HOME SOCIETY.

DEAR EDITOR:—A very fine showing, in aid of the Home for aged and feeble deaf-mutes, is given for the month of May. Handsome donations have been received from deaf-mutes, such as Mr. H. C. Rider, Principal of the Northern New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and his amiable wife and others. It is devoutly hoped that other deaf-mutes will follow their noble example. Who next in turn will drop a donation of five, ten or fifty? Even a dollar contribution will be always thankfully received.

Following Dr. Gallaudet's letter in a recent issue of the *JOURNAL* as to voluntary contributions to the Fund of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes Society, it is desirable to be plainly understood that an annual contribution should not be compulsory in this line, but only done according to any one's sense or conviction of his duty of sustaining his brethren in distress, and at the same time relieving the State of New York of an additional burden, that is, of keeping them, while it already maintains our schools.

The second Gallaudet Home Excursion is the great topic of the deaf-mute community, and it is trusted it will be a great success. It will give the Home a good pull. There are always more or less "weather people" found in the world of mute-dom, who are afraid of a little rain, or threatening cloud, so they hesitate to buy tickets until the very last moment. Such people never can work their way successfully in this broad world.

Now our beloved friend, Dr. Gallaudet, has gone abroad for rest which he so richly deserves, nobody can deny? His friends most earnestly pray that with God's grace he may come home entirely recruited and refreshed, and that he may be spared to finish the work he has devoted all his life to, for the welfare of the afflicted unfortunates, before he is called away to receive his just reward at the Great Bar of Judgment. Let every one of us do something worthy during his absence, so he will feel really happy on his return home to find we have done well. Now, dear friends, don't fail to ensure the success of the excursion beyond doubt, for the sake of charity.

On the 31st of May, Dr. I. L. Peet gave us a lecture on, "Contrasts between France and Germany," and it was indeed a striking theme. He had

a very admirable faculty of exposing the peculiar characters of each of them, and we were presented a vivid picture both of the ever-exciting, dashing and reckless characteristics of "La Belle" of Europe, and the sober, cautious and persevering habits of the Teutons. In this tableau, the wily "Iron Chancellor," Bismarck, has risen to the immortalized galaxy of great statesmen, while the brilliant, but selfish ruler, Napoleon III., sank into oblivion, (such seems to be the fate of the Bonaparte Dynasty.)

The Home is in a healthy and prosperous condition, owing to the energy and influence of the Ladies' Committee of the Board of Trustees, and God bless them! Let us go forward and fight for its cause.

Here is a detailed statement of subscriptions and donations appended:

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS.

Mrs. Jane E. Williams,	\$2 00
James C. Ritter, Troy,	2 00
A. A. Barnes, New York,	3 00
Geo. H. Witschies, Collector.	7 00
Peter Witschies,	1 00
Charles Gerhardt,	1 00
W. O. Fitzgerald, Collector.	2 00
Miss Kate Blauvelt, Nyack,	1 00
Geo. L. Reynolds, Collector.	1 00
R. M. Patterson, Brooklyn,	3 00
L. Sturte,	3 00
Dr. I. L. Peet, New York,	3 30
DONATIONS.	3 30
A Friend,	5 00
Mr. Gilbert Hicks,	5 00
Mrs. J. R. Swords,	10 00
Mrs. S. Lawrence,	10 00
E. C. Coheal,	5 00
Miss F. Coheal,	5 00
Mrs. M. E. Haight,	100 00
Friends thro' Mr. D. Greenberger of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, N. Y., thro' Dr. Gallaudet.	40 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rider, of the Northern N. Y. Institution thro' Dr. Gallaudet.	100 00
Friends, thro' Dr. I. L. Peet, at the Church of the Pilgrims, N. Y.	100 00
Total during the month of May,	380 00
Previously acknowledged,	396 30
	\$2,585 42

Respectfully yours,
ALBERT A. BARNES, Sec'y and Treas.

The Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

The address of Supt. H. C. Rider, of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Malone, which was read at the recent exhibition given by the pupils of the school at Malone Opera House, contains so much of information regarding the founding and growth of the institution and of the methods of instruction employed in it that the general public will read it with interest. It is as follows:—

Ladies Gentlemen:—Four years since autumn the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes in our beautiful and thriving village was opened for the reception and instruction of pupils who are not embraced in classes who may be educated in schools calculated for hearing and speaking children. It first opened its doors with 12 pupils. A gradual growth in number has characterized our school. From time to time and from year to year other pupils have been received, and to-day we close our fourth term of school with 65 pupils present. Great improvement has been accomplished in the appearance, conduct and general characteristics of the pupils, but greater developments may be expected with the increased facilities to be afforded by our new institution building, now in process of erection. The foundation of this structure is now nearly completed and work will be pushed until the exhaustion of funds appropriated for the purpose by the Legislature of 1886-7. At that time a bill calling for \$50,000 for the purpose was introduced by friends of our school and of the unfortunates in general. With the amount cut short \$10,000, the bill passed and was approved by the Governor. Realizing that the sum was far short of the amount needed to complete the work friends of our worthy cause rallied, and last winter a bill was framed and introduced in the Legislature calling for \$20,000 with which to complete the structure including a laundry house, a workshop and stables, and properly furnish and equip the same. The bill passed both houses, but to our great regret and the surprise of the best friends of the unfortunate, it was vetoed by the Governor. Much credit is due all who labored for the passage of the bill, and the bill of the winter previous.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 531 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DE L'EEPE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mute Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1220 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 p.m. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Edw. W. Fields, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary. Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergyman appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 27th, - Mr. John B. Hotchkiss.
Sept. 29th, - Mr. John Wilkinson.
Oct. 30th, - Mr. William G. Jones.
Dec. 30th, - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

• GEO. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,
HENRY EYRENGLE,
SYLVANUS B. SMITH,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments

July 6th,—Mackinn, Mich.
" 8th,—Grand Rapids
" 9th,—Charlotte,
" 15th,—Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. Frank J. Keller and wife (nee Miss Ella S. Sprague), of Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., drove to Mr. Cuddeback's last Sunday, and staid over Sunday. They had a very nice time.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Turtel Hall, 186 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Battalley, 2d Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minahan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 185 Conslensy Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses T. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divice services, held on the first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. The officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sawyer; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West Third Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Charles Rembeck, 80 West Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. W. Miles is President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of an indoor character. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, 11 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mr. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mr. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 531 Lexington Street, Brighton, Mass.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Westbury, N. Y., Treasurer. Stat. Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairmann, for Connecticut; and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the River Street Chapel, in Rectory Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Coffey; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock p.m., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De Pepee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to much local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Briggs, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 7:30 A.M., 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Matthew McCook, President; J. C. Austin, Vice-President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brown, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 20 Fillmore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Gledhill, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Fred Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pasa-Pasa step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary; and C. L. Bu chan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturdays in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary and social advances of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Bidle. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidle Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Lexington St., Brooklyn. Objects mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers take place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club, on the 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; 1st Vice-President, Edward Burns; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, T. C. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, James M. Wadbeck, George A. Douglas, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by means of lectures, story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burk, Second Vice-President; James M. Wadbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer; H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 8 o'clock p.m., under the leadership of the Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Briggs' Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

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THE DE HAERNE ASSOCIATION.

This Association being a branch of the De Pepee Association, has for its object the spiritual and temporal advancement of its members. Like the De Pepee Association, it offers the advantages of a real beneficial association. Only Catholics can be admitted into it. For further particulars, apply to the President. The officers are: Supreme Spiritual Director, Rev. E. V. Lebreton, K. H. S. of Philadelphia; President pro tem, Mr. P. Moylan, 1015 E. Monument Street, Baltimore, Md.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf